Lazy man becomes more Lazy

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Once upon a time, there was a lazy fisherman. Instead of going to the sea and working hard, he would steal fishes from small ponds and lakes situated on others' property.
The house is dark & quite. Everyone seems to asleep. Good, I can cast the net right now.
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It is so easy to catch fish this way. It is not worth going to the sea and working hard. I am sure that the fish that I catch tonight will last me a week.
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However, one night the sound of casting the net was very loud waking up the owner.
What was that sound? Did you here it?
Sounds like a net falling in our pond.
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Someone is stealing my fish!
Run immediately and check.
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The owner wakes up the servants...
Ramu, Ramu..
Shyamu, Shyamu..
Wake up! Come here immediately.
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Run to the pond! Someone is stealing my fishes.
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They have woken up! They are coming in this way. I am trapped? What shall I do?
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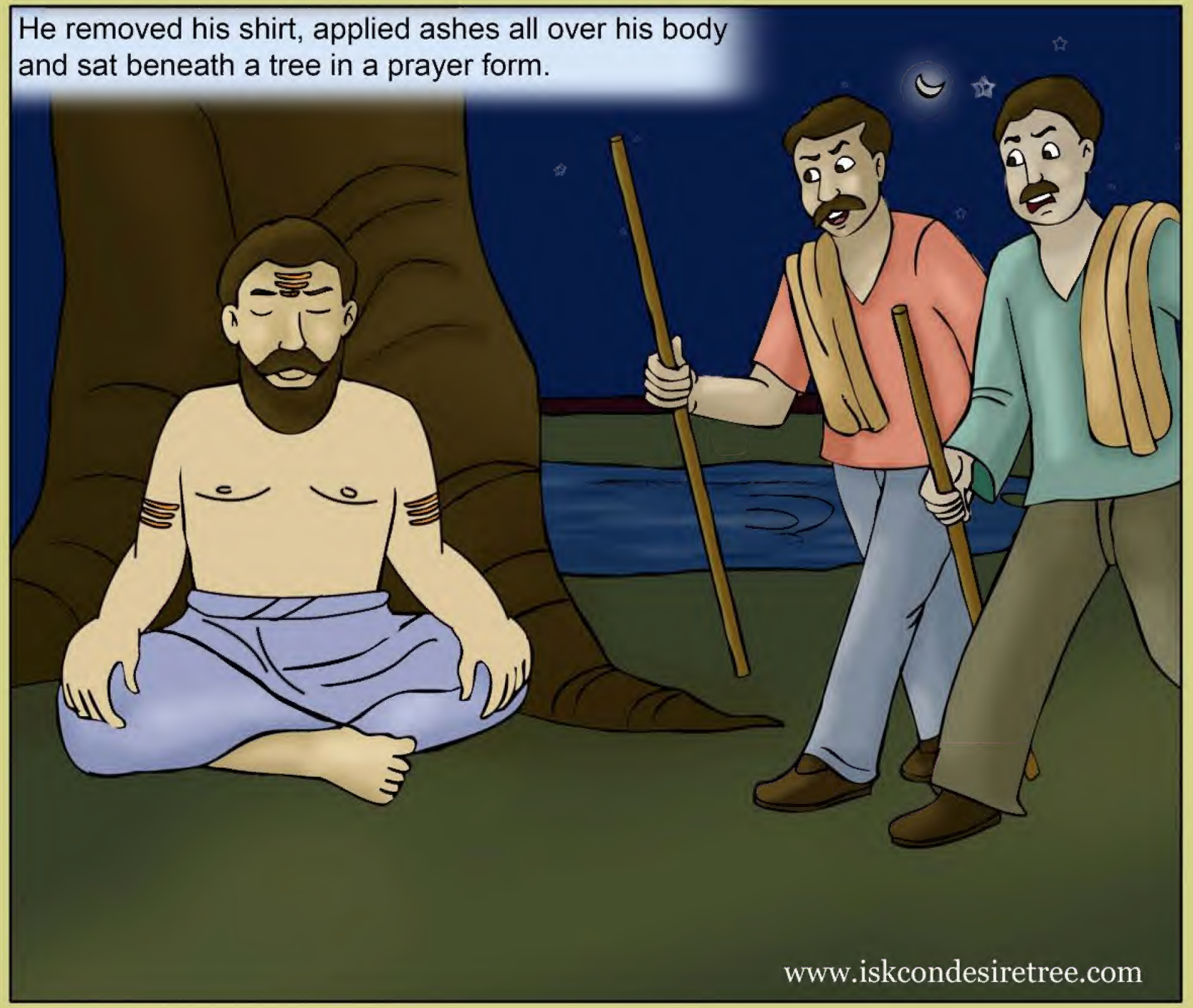
He removed his shirt, applied ashes all over his body and sat beneath a tree in a prayer form.
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Oh! There is a sanyasi mediating.
Forget it. Let's go back.
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After a while they come back to the master.
What happened, have you found him?
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No Sir
It is not a thief.
We saw a holy man
in the garden.
Oh A holy man in
my garden! Take me
to him.
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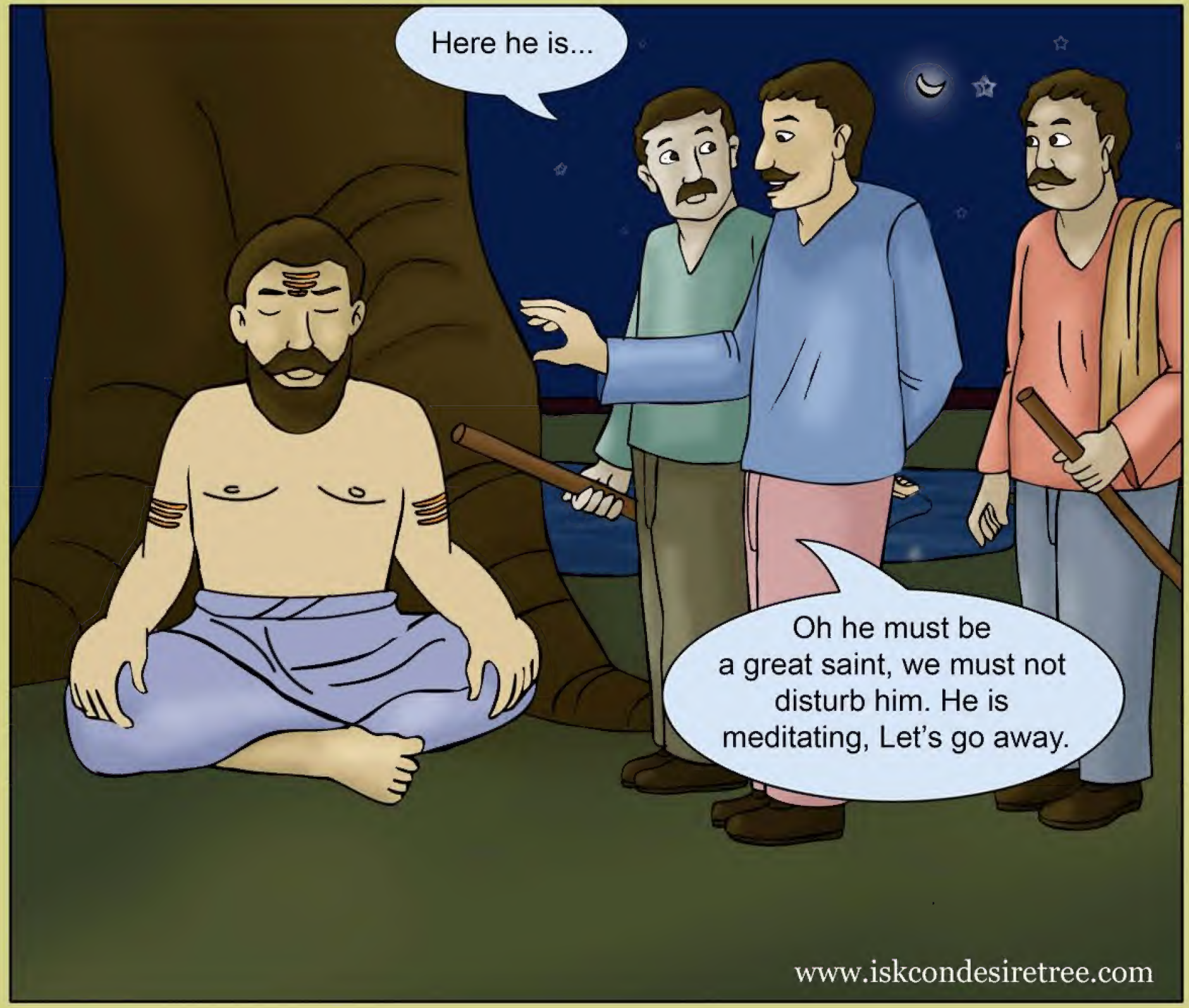
Here he is...
Oh he must be a great saint, we must not disturb him. He is meditating, Let's go away.
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I have fooled them.
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Next day morning ...
It is time for me to escape, But who are these people?
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Please bless our child?
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Oh! Yes, yes.
God bless you!
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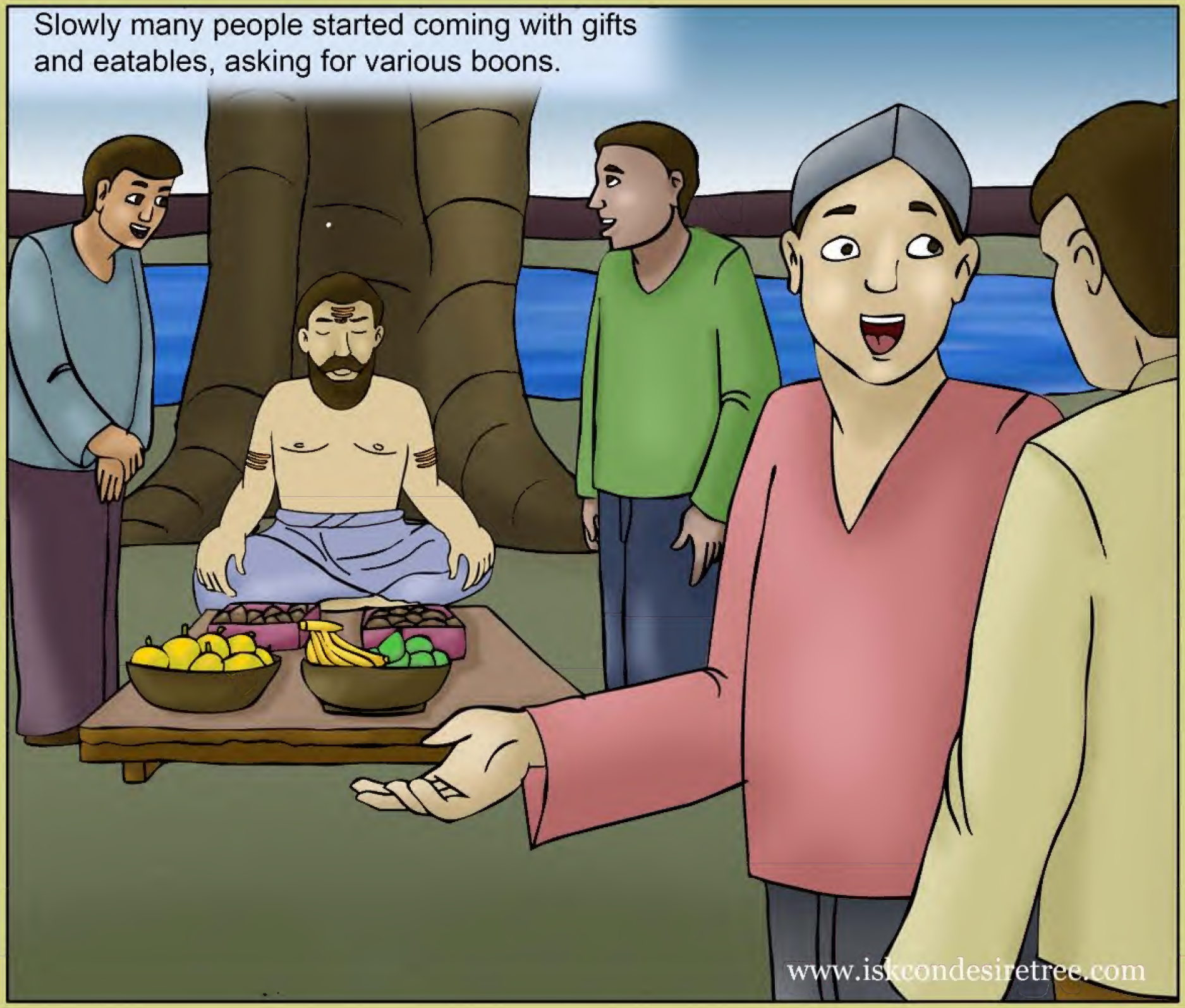
Slowly many people started coming with gifts and eatables, asking for various boons.
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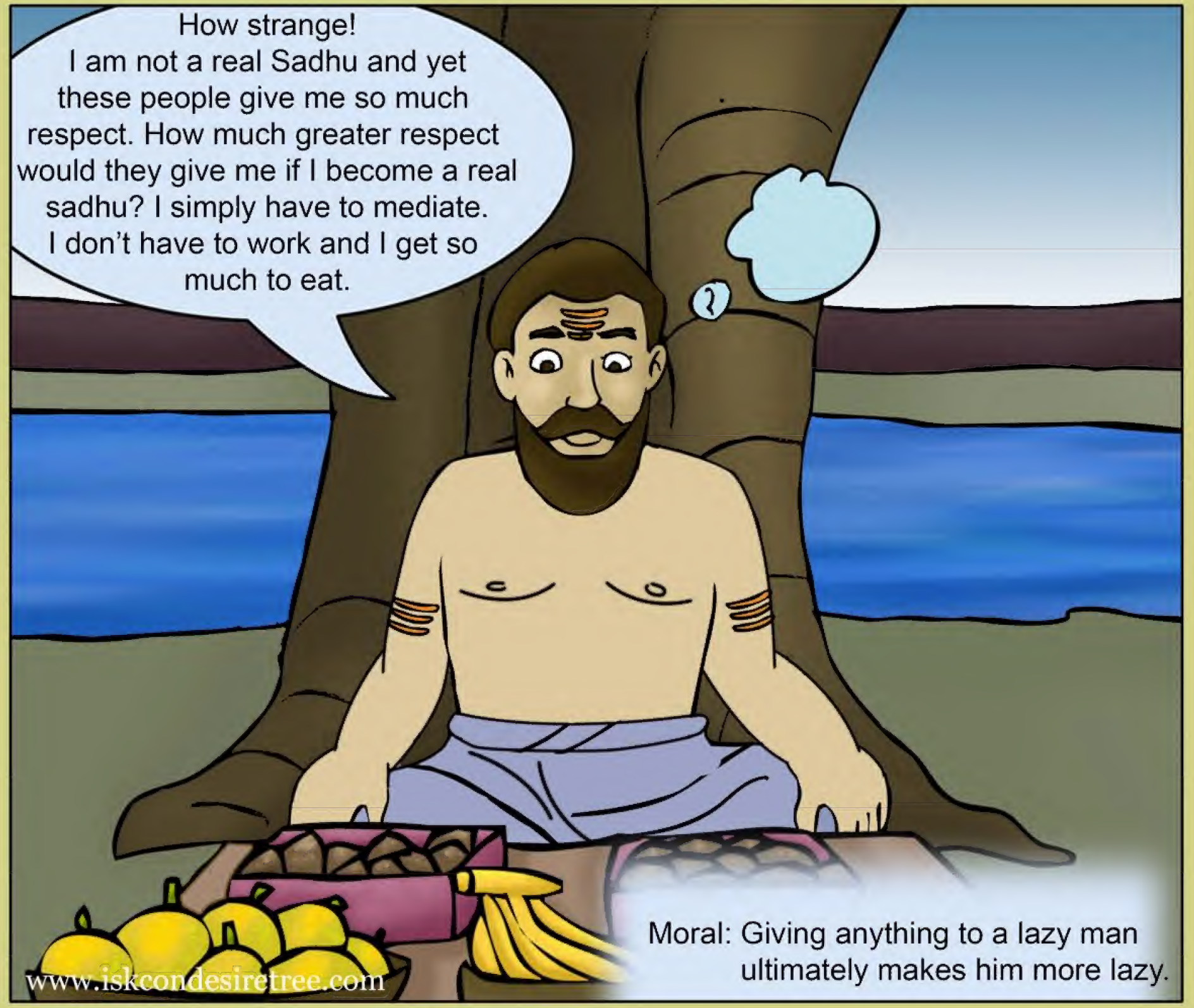
How strange!
I am not a real Sadhu and yet these people give me so much respect. How much greater respect would they give me if I become a real sadhu? I simply have to mediate. I don't have to work and I get so much to eat.
?
Moral: Giving anything to a lazy man ultimately makes him more lazy.
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